The Northern News

Athabasca, Alberta.

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Athabasca 20 Years Ago, Showing Church of England Mission, Hudson's Bay Post, Roman Catholic Mission.
See Front Page For Town as at Present.

Historical Survey Made Of Diocese of Calgary

IN the current issue of the Calgary Diocesan Gazette, the Ven. Archdeacon Tims has an interesting article in which he makes an historical survey of the diocese of Calgary. Written from his own actual experience, extending over a period of 45 years, the veteran Indian worker paints an impelling picture of conditions as they existed in the west when the Church of England first began its ministries.

"It is not altogether an easy task to undertake to write notes on the early history of the church in the diocese, or to recall from memory in chronological order the steps by which the church grew from its very small beginning some fifty years ago," states the archdeacon.

"In 1874 the diocese of Saskatchewan was organized and embraced all the territory from the Rocky mountains to Lake Winnipeg. It was an enormous district with scarcely any population save Indians—the only other people were Hudson's Bay employes in the north, and whisky traders in the south.

"The coming of the North-West Mounted Police and the treaty with the Indians alone made the country safe for the early settlers in what is now the province of Alberta.

Efforts in 1864

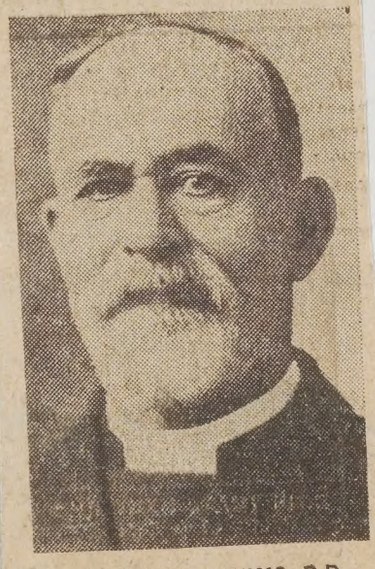
"Efforts had been made as far back as 1864 to open a mission of our church on the western plains. The Rev. W. Stagg, accompanied by the Rev. J. Settee, a native clergyman of Fort Pelly, made a trip westwards to see if a mission was practicable, but the incessant fighting between the Crees and Blackfeet had driven them back. Colonel Butler in "The Great Lone Land" wrote of the Blackfeet as "that wild, restless tribe, whose name has been a terror to other tribes and to trader and trapper for many and many a year," and "they are at war with every nation that touches the wide circle of their boundaries."

"The only safe way into the country in those days was up the Saskatchewan river following the route of the Hudson's Bay traders as far as Fort Edmonton, and it was to this place that the first Church of England clergyman was sent in 1877. He was the Rev. Canon Newton, Ph.D., and he made his headquarters at Clover Bar, east of the Fort. He has left a record of his experiences in a book entitled "Twenty Years on the Saskatchewan" (published 1897). Canon Newton travelled a great deal, laid the foundations of the church at Edmonton, Fort Saskatchewan, Belmont, and Clover Bar. He even travelled as far south as the Red Deer occasionally. He was a very short man, not more than five feet in height, always wore the cassock and was quite an "advanced" churchman in those days. He was keen on the establishment of a Sisterhood, but Bishop MacLean would not sanction it. Canon Newton was so short that when seated in a buckboard or sleigh his head could not be seen over the back. On one occasion, as he drove through Edmonton, some men noticed the team after it had passed them, and thinking that the horses had broken loose and were trotting off without their owner, started in pursuit only to find the canon sitting snugly in the vehicle and holding the reins.

On Indian Reserves

"The coming of the R.N.W.M.P. and the treaty with the Indians in southern Alberta, led Bishop MacLean to seek men to open missions on the Indian reserves in the southwest part of his vast diocese. The Rev. G. MacKay, a cousin of the veteran missionary of that name, was dispatched from Prince Albert to open a mission to the Peigan Indians and at the same time to minister to the police and civilians at Fort Macleod. This was in 1879. MacKay was a native of Saskatchewan, had been over to Cambridge, was efficient in the Cree language, but knew nothing of the Blackfoot tongue spoken by the Peigan Indians. The first thing he did was to join the Indians in the Porcupine Hills where he assisted them in felling trees to provide logs for their houses and his own.

"In 1880 the Rev. S. Trivett, who had spent a few years at the Stanley mission, about two hundred miles north of Prince Albert, was sent down to the Blood reserve to open a mission there. He chose a site just off the reserve, on what was known as Omuksene, or the Big Island, where he homesteaded for the Church Missionary Society a quarter-section of land. About the same time the Methodist Missionary Society opened a mission, choosing the adjoining quarter-section, placed in charge of the Rev. J. MacLean, who has since written several books about Indians. The Rev. S. Trivett was a great horseman and became noted as a good judge of horseflesh. He drove well but furiously. He travelled many miles on the reserve, holding services in five or six different Indian camps camps on the same day, and always speaking through an interpreter, Dave Mills, who father was a negro whisky trader and his mother an Indian woman.



THE VEN. J. W. TIMS, D.D.
Archdeacon of Calgary

Drove to Prince Albert

"Two years later, in 1882, Mr. Trivett drove all the way to Prince Albert and brought back the Rev. H. J. Bourne and his wife to conduct a day school on the reserve. Mr. Bourne had spent some time in Emmanuel College, Prince Albert, before his ordination to the Diaconate. On their journey south they were overtaken by an early snowstorm which developed into a blizzard. They had tents but no fuel, and in order to keep warm they were obliged to break up a quantity of furniture, including the bedstead which they were bringing with them.

"The same year Bishop MacLean appealed to the Church Missionary Society for a man to open a mission on the Blackfoot reserve, and the Rev. D. Stather Hunt, a clergyman in full orders, was chosen for the position. He was a son of the Rev. J. Hunt, for some years a missionary to the Crees at Stanley, north of Prince Albert. Owing, however, to the sudden illness of his wife, he was unable to sail. The following year Bishop MacLean visited England, and in response to his urgent request the Rev. J. W. Tims, newly ordained, was selected for the work, and in the words of the committee contained in his instructions, was "to proceed to a place called Blackfoot Crossing, and there labor with his own hands in the erection of a house."

Traveled via New York

"Mr. Tims left England on June 9, and reached Blackfoot Crossing on July 20, travelling via New York, Chicago, St. Paul, and Helena in Montana. Helena was the end of the track of the Northern Pacific, and as there were no railways running north, the rest of the journey was made in a coach as far as Fort Benton, and in an open wagon the rest of the way. The journey had its little excitements. At Bismark a number of desperadoes met the train to give a warm welcome to the sheriff who stepped off the rear end of the train in disguise and later engaged in a battle with them, killing one and taking others prisoner. At Billings prisoners with a heavy escort were put on the train, while a sharp look-out was kept lest the train should be held-up with a view to rescuing the prisoners. At Helena, as the coach was about to start out, word was received that the coach which left the previous day for Deer Lodge had been held-up and the passengers relieved of their possessions. At Fort Benton there was a six days' wait for the I. G. Baker "Express," which consisted of an open wagon and four mules, and during this wait the Fourth of July celebrations took place. Only those who know what a western frontier town was like forty-five years ago can appreciate the feelings af a raw young Englishman on such an occasion.

"Arriving at Macleod a few days later, he was met by the Rev. S. Trivett, with whom he spent the next few days and got his first introduction to the Indians.

Primitive Cooking

spent his first Sunday on Canadian soil accompanying Mr. Trivett on one of his preaching trips. They visited five or six camps, in each case going to the tent of the chief, where a crowd of men quickly assembled. After a hymn sung as a

From Sec "B"
Blue-.

FORM A-22

NORTHERN ALBERTA RAILWAYS COMPANY

J. M. MACARTHUR
GENERAL MANAGER

EDMONTON, ALBERTA

August 2nd, 1939

AUG 3 1939

1-13695

Chamber of Commerce,
Edmonton.

Herewith details of crop conditions on the Northern Alberta Railways for the week previous to August 2nd, 1939.

Dawson Creek — Weather has been showery and moisture conditions are very good. Crops are in splendid condition, wheat is beginning to ripen and barley cutting is under way.

Pouce Coupe — All grain is filling well and a good yield is expected. Cutting will start in about ten days. There is plenty of moisture.

Hythe — Weather has been very warm with heavy shower and light hail Sunday night, which did slight damage. Moisture conditions are good and grain is filling out fast.

Beaverlodge — Weather has been showery, grains are filling fast and wheat is changing color.

Wembley — Weather has been fine during past week with two showers. Grain is filling rapidly.

Grande Prairie — There was a heavy shower Sunday night but weather continues warm. Grain is ripening and progressing favorably.

Clairmont — Weather has been clear with heavy rain Sunday night. Crops are progressing favorably and there is plenty of moisture.

Sexsmith — Two hours heavy rainfall during past week, weather is cool and windy. Crops are in good condition and cutting will start in about two weeks.

Spirit River — Weather has been cool with heavy showers, there is plenty of moisture and grain is ripening fast. Cutting will probably commence in one week.

Rycroft — Weather has been warm with heavy showers Sunday night. Crops are maturing fast and there is plenty of moisture.

Wanham — Weather has been warm with heavy showers over last week end. Crops are in good condition and cutting should start in about 10 days.

Watino — Weather has been cool and showery. Grain is progressing favorably and wheat is beginning to ripen.

Falher — Weather has been warm with two light showers. Grain is filling out well and cutting should begin in about ten days.

Donnelly — Weather has been warm with light showers. Grain is filling well and there is sufficient moisture. Cutting will begin in about ten days.

Hines Creek — Weather has been cool with one shower last Sunday. All grain in head and looking exceptionally good. Expect cutting will begin in about two weeks. Past two nights have been very cool but no frost reported.

solo by Mr. Trivett, and prayer, Mr. Trivett spoke on some Biblical subject very simply through an interpreter. The Indians drank tea and smoked while the address was going on. When it was finished, they moved on to the next camp. At the tent of the head chief, Red Crow, they were offered a lunch consisting of tea and bannock. The preparation of the latter was as follow's First the chief's wife picked up an old whisky keg, which was used to hold water, took a good mouthful and then squirted it out on to her hands and wiped them on her blanket. Putting some flour and baking powder into a bowl and adding some water from the keg, she mixed it between her palms until she got it about the right size and substance, and finally placed it in a frying pan with some fat and cooked it over the fire in the centre of the teepee. Notwithstanding the mode of preparation it tasted good to hungry men. It was but the first of many meals, some more, some less appetizing, the young missionary was to sample in days to come.

"Returning to the mission house the kettle was boiled, tea partaken of and then the team was hitched up to a democrat and a start made for Fort Macleod, about fourteen miles distant, as Mr. Trivett had engaged to hold evening service at the barracks for the police and a few civilians around the Fort. Mr. Tims was invited to preach (his first sermon on Canadian soil). There were about forty present all told, including a few ladies.

"That night the two "sky-pilots" mixed with a promiscuous crowd of ranchers, cowboys, clerks and others, who all found shelter in the only hostelry provided outside the Fort. This consisted of a long room, kept by a dark lady, who slept in her kitchen at the back, while the men all slept on the floor of the long room, providing each his own blankets and enjoying such repose as they could get until 5:30 a.m., when the dark lady stepped over each sleeper, gave him a dig with a broom until she reached the far end of the, room when she commenced to sweep the floor; and woe betide the man who had not risen and rolled his blankets out of the way before she reached him.

In Heavy Hailstorm

"Returning the next day to the mission, preparations were made for a start to Blackfoot Crossing. Mr. Trivett drove a team and wagon. The Methodist missionary, the Rev. J. MacLean, also accompanied the party, hoping to find the rails of the C.P.R. so far advanced that he could ride from the Crossing to Winnipeg, whither he was bound to attend a conference. The party reached Blackfoot Crossing on July 20, in a heavy hailstorm. Indians ferried the party across the Bow river in a small flat-bottomed boat. The following day the party drove up to the railway, saw the steel being laid between what is now Cluny and Gleichen, and bade Mr. MacLean farewell, as he stepped on to a construction train returning eastwards.

"Having not even a tent of his own, Mr. Tims was glad to accept the offer of Mr. MacLean's tent until the latter's return. With Mr. Trivett, visits were paid to the two head chiefs, Crowfoot, and Old Sun, and arrangements made for the erection of the mission building at Old Sun's camp, about four miles from the "12th Siding," now called Gleichen.

"About a month later Bishop MacLean arrived at the Crossing and found Mr. Tims there still waiting for money and instructions as to building. From the bishop he learned that the sum of eight hundred dollars had been placed to his credit in a Winnipeg bank, but so casual were postal arrangements at that time, no notice of the fact had so far reached him. Mail was just then coming two ways, some via the old route through Fort Benton and Macleod to Calgary, and some carried on the construction trains and left with the telegraph operators and others along the line of railway.

First General Survey

"The bishop was met by Mr. Trivett, who had arranged to drive his Lordship to every place where there were settlements in the territory of Alberta, and then drive him on to Prince Albert, the headquarters of the diocese. It was, I believe, the first general survey of this territory by the bishop. It was tedious and wearying. It was, however, only one of many such long, trying journeys made by both Bishop MacLean and afterwards Bishop Pinkham in the early stages of the work in the west.

"After this journey the bishop convened the synod in Prince Albert on October 11, 1883, and in the course of his address gave a resume of his travels and work accomplished. He said: "I have just returned from a long tour of visitation of the diocese. I started from home on July 26, and after attending the provincial synod at Winnipeg, travelled by rail to the Blackfoot Crossing in the district of Alberta, where I visited the new mission to the Blackfeet, opened by the Church Missionary Society. Then I went on to Fort Macleod, where at a public meeting arrangements were made by the people for undertaking a portion of the clergyman's salary. The Indian missions on the Blood and Peigan reserves were then visited. At Pincher Creek, a settlement 30 miles from Fort Macleod, a service was held, when the sum of $500 was subscribed by the people towards building a church. At Calgary a committee undertook to provide funds for building a church, and for paying part of the clergyman's salary, while I promised to use my best efforts to send a missionary there in January next. At Edmonton I met the people at a business meeting when the work of the mission was reorganized. A separate congregation was formed for the town, with Sunday evening service to be held in the public school house until a church is built, morning service being still held in the mission church a mile from town. Here also a committee was formed to provide a stipend for the clergyman."

Long Wagon Trek

"The bishop then notices his visits to the Indian missions at Saddle Lake and Onion Lake, at Eagle Hills and Mossomin, near Battleford, and a public meeting at Battleford, where the people agreed to furnish a portion of the clerical stipend. He then proceeds, "When this was done I set out for Prince Albert, which I reached on the 5th instant, after an absence from home of two months and ten days. Mrs. MacLean accompanied me throughout the whole journey. She visited all the Indian missions with me, so that during our approaching visit to England she will be able to give much useful information to the ladies who take so great an interest in the welfare of our Indian population. The distance travelled, including the journey to Winnipeg, was about twenty-two hundred miles, of which about thirteen hundred miles was performed in an open wagon. I held confirmations at Edmonton, Battleford and Eagle Hills."

"Bishop MacLean was rather short in stature, always wore (at least whenever the writer saw him) his full episcopal dress, including the beaver hat with ribbons. He was broad physically, mentally and spiritually, a wonderful preacher, who filled every church or hall to overflowing. He was sometimes called the "Chrysostom of the West." He was also jocularly called "Saskatchewan Jack," and was so titled under a photograph that appeared in the English illustrated papers at the time of the visit of the Marquis of Lorne, then governor general, to the western Territories.

"The record of Bishop MacLean's first visitation through the western part of his vast diocese reveals a very small beginning, but still a beginning of the church in what is now the diocese of Calgary. There were Indian missions hardly yet properly organized on the Blood, Peigan, and Blackfoot reserves, with four ordained men in charge of them. Macleod, Pincher Creek and Calgary, the only three settlements at that time, had neither churches nor clergymen."

(Archdeacon Tims will deal with the development of the work in those settlements, and with the progress of the Indian work with which they were so closely connected in the early days of the diocese, in a following article in the Diocesan Gazette.)

DISTRICT NO. 10. Weather - mostly very hot and clear. Precipitation - a few scattered showers. Growth and Development - wheat rapidly maturing; coarse grains maturing and drying. Damage - hail, hot weather and drought are responsible for damage which can be conservatively estimated on this territory as 50%. Many fields of wheat are showing white tips; Oats and Barley are drying up. Every station comments on the serious need for moisture, and practically every station comments on the serious reduction in the anticipated crop. General Conditions - would suggest a fair crop is yet in prospect for Wheat. Many stations report a possible 20 bushels to the acre of Wheat and possible 20 bushels to the acre of Oats and Barley. In summing up the situation would say cutting would begin about August 15th. General conditions are Fair to Good.

DISTRICT NO. 11. Weather - mostly hot and clear. Precipitation - nil. Growth and Development - wheat all headed and much maturing rapidly; coarse grains maturing rapidly. Damage - would estimate damage on this district as 30% due to lack of moisture and some hail. General Conditions - Oats and Barley are not filling properly. Wheat appears to be a good crop with prospects of a reasonably early harvest. Conditions appear to be somewhat better than last year and Fairly Good.

DISTRICT NO. 12 No.Elevators.

DISTRICT NO. 13. Weather - mostly hot and clear. Precipitation - a few scattered showers. Growth and Development - all grains are maturing and a good crop is in prospect in this district there having been reasonable moisture. Damage - serious hail damage at Heinsburg is going to cut deliveries at our elevator in half. This is the only damage in the district. General Conditions - good. Harvest will begin about the 15th of August.

DISTRICT NO. 14. Weather - hot and clear. Precipitation - nil. Growth and Development - grain is maturing rapidly. It looks like a better crop than a year ago. Damage - some hail damage is reported and some drying of crops in the sandy districts in the vicinity of Clyde and Tawatinaw. Would estimate total damage of 10%. General Conditions - it would appear that harvest would begin about the 15th General conditions are Good.

DISTRICT NO. 15. Weather - mostly clear, warmer than normal temperatures, mostly cool at nights. Precipitation - from 1/4" to 1". Growth and Development - harvest will start about August 15th. Crops have evidently improved beyond expectation since rainfall started. Yield should be considerably better than last year. Damage - nil. General Conditions - Fair.

DISTRICT NO. 16. Weather - mostly clear, warmer than average temperatures, cool nights and showers. Precipitation - majority stations received some rain fall from .10 to 1". Growth and Development - harvest will start approximately August 15th. Damage - nil. General Conditions - Agents' reports are more optimistic than anytime during season. Crop apparently staging strong finish. Yield will be at least 50% more than last year. Fair.

Macdougall and the North West

By Hon. Charles H. Mackintosh

(The following article, published in two parts, is a chapter from Mr. Mackintosh's forthcoming book of memoirs, "Sir John Macdonald and After." It is a vindication of a statesman grossly misrepresented in many Canadian text-books. The writer was not only his contemporary, but a quarter of a century after the events here narrated, was one of Hon. William Macdougall's successors as Governor of the North West Territories).

PART TWO

NOT until May, 1870, was Canada's fiscal agent (Sir John Rose) authorized to pay the purchase money accruing to the Hudson's Bay Company for the purchase of the Northwest Territories, and not until the 23rd day of June (1870), that the Imperial Government legally transferred Rupert's Land to the Dominion of Canada. Six months after the date of William Macdougall's elevation to an office at the time beyond the jurisdiction of the Dominion Government, Sir John Macdonald wrote to Sir John Rose:—

"The longer Riel remains in power, the more unwilling will he be to resign it, and I have therefore no great confidence in his ratifying any arrangements made here with delegates. Under these circumstances, the preparations for the expeditionary force must not be delayed. We shall receive the delegation with all kindness and I think, beyond all doubt, make an arrangement with them; but we shall, at the same time, prepare for the expedition to leave by the end of April or beginning of May."

Sir John's faith in the preparedness of the Imperial Government was not justified by results. Lord Grenville urged the Dominion authorities to countenance the acceptance of military assistance in the North West, safeguarded by first paying the purchase money ($1,500,000) to the Hudson's Bay Company; while Sir Edward Clinton Murdock's "Instructions" included a proviso that "the military were not to be employed to force the people to unite with Canada."

Sir John Macdonald wrote to the Governor-General, Sir John Young (afterwards Lord Lisgar) with reference to the almost assinine reservation that, even though troops were sent to quell rebellion in the North West, the etiquette of picnics, not articles of war, or laws applicable to treason or sedition, should prevail:—

"They are to be of no use. If we accept the country we are committed to its conquest, and must go on. We cannot return the country to Her Majesty or to the Hudson's Bay Company. Again, why should we be called upon to pay for troops that may be ordered not to act when they get to Fort Garry?"

This was common sense, propounded by a statesman who fully understood the pink loop tactics characteristic of Downing Street. Beyond peradventure, like Lord North and His Majesty, King George of old, Sir Clinton Murdock and his ilk were fully prepared to extend mental hospitality to a policy resembling in a moderated sense, that which, a century before, terminated disastrously, in one portion of America.

But Mr. Macdougall, hampered by murderously inclined insurgents, was expected to keep the peace; in other words, discharge the duties of a policeman, powerless to use his baton. In all fairness, he was under existing conditions entitled to more consideration. Happily, upon returning to the East, one Provincial as well as two Federal constituencies honored themselves by electing him to represent them.

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YEARS of association with the Hon. William Macdougall convinced me that few public men—apparently cold, impassive, unimpressionable—possessed to a greater degree, sterling gifts of heart and mind. Sentimental to a fault, generous, simple in his tastes, full of the spirit of forgiveness and loyal friendship, he apparently, did not know what bitterness and acrimony meant; his well stored mind responded readily to the call of political ally or opponent; he delighted in counselling young associates, at times seeming as though his whole being rebelled against retaining vengeful or unmanly feeling. He cared little for wealth or luxury, finding solace in his library, and peace and contentment in the home circle. He had been wrongfully censured on many occasions, betrayed by party politicians scores of times, but maintained both dignity and courtesy; one of his favorite precepts being, "Our Saviour never preached a doctrine suggestive or approving of treachery and hatred towards a fellow man." Not long ago, the writer perused a letter written by Lord Byron, in which Richard Brinsley Sheridan, the author and orator, was referred to. Byron wrote: "I saw him (Sheridan) weep at Robbins' the auctioneer. The occasion of his tears was some reference or another to the sturdiness of the Whigs, in refusing office and maintaining principles. Sheridan rose and said:

"'Sir, it is easy for my Lord G. or Earl B. or the Marquis B. or Lord H., with thousands upon thousands a year, some presently derived or inherited in either sinecure or acquisition from public money, to boast of their patriotism and resist temptation; but these do not know what temptation others have kept aloof from, who had equal pride, at least equal talents, and not unequal passions, and nevertheless knew not, in the course of their lives, what it was to have a shilling of their own'. In saying this, he wept."

The writer thought of William Macdougall; unlike Sheridan, he was never impecunious; a call upon him for charity or moderate financial assistance, seldom met with a rebuff.

A phase in the North West uprising, one gravely complicating the situation, is worthy of careful consideration, namely: the critical illness of Sir John Macdonald, in the early summer of 1870. For months before, he had complained of indisposition, but resolutely insisted upon devoting many hours, even to midnight, in personal efforts to solve the North West problem and its unanticipated entanglements. Many of his letters at that period were dictated by Sir John to his secretary, Mr. Charles Drinkwater (afterwards Secretary of the Canadian Pacific Railway). This gentleman's handwriting so much resembled the chirography of the Prime Minister that few could distinguish one from the other. Examining some lengthy correspondence between Sir John and Mr. Macdougall, and personally conversant with the late Mr. Drinkwater's penmanship, the writer was astonished at the similarity. This fact is emphasized in view of the possibility of the Conservative chieftain's approaching illness, prior to 1870, being questioned. Few readers in 1926 can estimate the political rancour of those dark days and the almost inhuman persecution and misrepresentation by which enemies sought to overwhelm him. When, on Friday, the 6th of May, 1870, telegraphic messages were flashed throughout all continents: "Sir John Macdonald is prostrated by a critical collapse," political hostility moderated for the time being. In the House of Commons, Sir George Cartier announced with deep regret, that the Premier was in a critical condition, although after the lapse of a day, medical attendants were hopeful of recovery.

Doctor Brown, member for North Brant, and Doctor Grant (afterwards Sir James Grant)were unremitting in their efforts to alleviate the terrible sufferings of their distinguished patient. The former, addressing the House, said that he "had received a note, calling him to the bedside of the afflicted statesman, and found the symptoms alarming. The disease was biliary calculus, from which he suffered excruciating agony, until late in the evening. Remedies applied were effectual in relieving him. He spent a restless night, and at nine o'clock that morning, there was a slight improvement, confirmed since then. He was still unable to be removed, and, of course, to attend the proceedings in the House."

As already inferred, Sir John had been working incessantly at Council meetings, and with his usual devotion to duty, where great national issues were involved, neglected personal interest or physical comfort. Serious problems demanded the concentration of every mental attribute, upon questions of vital moment to the people of the Dominion. The North West troubles were critical; added to this, many of his associates were far from inclined to assume responsibilities, personal or political. Even Alexander Campbell, his colleague, (afterwards Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario) was in no degree enamoured of the proposed acquisition of Prince Rupert's Land and the Territories; the same with the Hon. Joseph Howe, for the time being doubtful as to the efficacy of the Government policy; after the murder of Scott, another element, to a great extent racial, consequent upon Louis Riel being leader of the half-breed malcontents, produced further entanglements. In all candour, it must be said that dissatisfaction consequent upon Hudson's Bay procrastination, seemingly countenanced by Lord Grenville, as well as Lord Northcliffe, complicated the situation. In some instances, Sir John Macdonald was left to bear the responsibility for many grave decisions, but chivalrously accepted the onus. His illness emphasized this, was, in fact, an object lesson, which—though tragic in many particulars—brought into bold relief the shady side of administrative life. Those who had been vouchsafed opportunities for observing events during the past few years, fully realized that the passing of Sir John Macdonald would be an irreparable national loss. Divine beneficence otherwise ordained. By the beginning of June, the stricken statesman was able to expedite convalescence; visiting Prince Edward Island. The end of September found him again actively discharging the duties of his department.

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CONCERNING the sad episode of 1869-70, Mr. Macdougall was very reserved; evidently having determined—after the publication of "Six Letters addressed to the Hon. Joseph Howe, M.P.," Secretary of State—to consider this chapter in his life closed. In 1881 a party of Eastern men visited Manitoba, myself among the number. The ex-Governor was received very cordially at Emerson, where a banquet was tendered him; he was also the guest of his son-in-law, Mr. George Brown, then manager of the Ontario Bank in Winnipeg, but refrained from re-opening old wounds. Not for years after did he offer any further reasons for having been driven out of the country in 1869-70; this was in 1895 replying to a letter from Mr. William Houston of Toronto. Both gentlemen were born in York (now Toronto) and had been connected with the "Globe." Mr. Houston was an able exponent of Canadian constitutional law and a lecturer of cultured prominence. Even in his response, Mr. Macdougall guarded against even a suspicion of recrimination. He briefly recounted the circumstances leading to his appointment as Lieutenant-Governor, his experiences at Pembina, conditions existing during his sojourn, the brutal assumption of authority upon the part of a group of half-breeds, their domineering tactics when warning him against any attempt at reaching British territory, and insisting upon quartering themselves in his private residence; his family were terrorized and his life threatened, the marauders becoming so aggressive that Mr. Macdougall armed himself and household with revolvers. Even his mail and telegrams were tampered with and his authority flaunted. After reciting these facts, he referred to his recall, but reflected upon no one as precipitating his appointment and failing to protect him in the hour of tribulation. He remained a personal friend of Sir John Macdonald, who seldom addressed him otherwise than "William."

In 1869 Mr. Macdougall suffered bereavement consequent upon the death of his first wife. to whom he had been married for twenty-four years; she was the daughter of Mr. Joseph Easton of Millbank, Ontario. In 1872 he married Mary Adelaide, daughter of John Beatty, a prominent physician of Cobourg, Ontario, a lady universally respected, and one whose gentle ministrations solaced him during a prolonged illness, occasioned by a fall from the platform of a car in motion at Cobourg station. He died in May 1905 in his eighty-fourth year at his residence in Ottawa, comforted by the presence of his much-loved wife and family. The Government of which Sir Wilfrid Laurier was Prime Minister granted the widow a crown pension, in recognition of eminent services rendered the Dominion by her distinguished husband. Mr. M. O. Hammond in his "Fathers of Confederation" has preserved many interesting episodes in the life of his old friend and journalistic coadjutor, while that brilliant orator and journalist, the Hon. Joseph Howe, after associating with William Macdougall in public life, placed on record that which was not only deserved but doubly significant when delivered by a great contemporary from whom he had many times differed: "Mr. William Macdougall is the ablest parliamentary debater I ever heard."

New Air Monster

DESIGNS for a wonder-craft of the sky have just been completed by M. Louis Bleriot, the air pioneer, who, 17 years ago, made the first aeroplane journey from France to England. The monster Bleriot is to be one colossal hollow wing, with control surfaces projecting from an extension in the rear. Everything the machine carries—passengers, engines, mails and crew—will be concentrated inside this huge curved surface, which will be cabin and wing in one. Along the front edge of the wing, shaped to conform to its angle, will be outlook windows for the passengers. Fuel tanks feeding a battery of engines will carry petrol sufficient for non-stop flights of thousands of miles. It is calculated that the machine's average speed on a trans-ocean flight will be more than two miles a minute.

SIC and DRAMA

on every page of the score of "The Gondoliers." In his set numbers he employs a great variety of the musical forms of Italy and Spain and thus provides the atmosphere which gives a romantic background to Gilbert's libretto. Not merely in the entrancing "Cachuca" which everyone knows, though comparatively few are aware of its origin; but in many other numbers his intimate mastery of the lyric modes of the Latin countries is apparent. In this sense the score of "The Gondoliers" is unique, because in most of his works Sullivan revived old English forms familiar to his countrymen since the seventeenth century. So fine is the score that a few years ago the American critic, Carl Van Vechten, in his book, "The Music of Spain," made a plea for the inclusion of "The Gondoliers" in the repertoire of the Metropolitan Opera House—pointing out that many works of inferior importance from a musical standpoint were sung there—and if I remember rightly he included even Rossini's immortal "Barber of Seville" in his list.

Perhaps the highest compliment that could be paid the D'Oyly Carte production is that it does ample justice to this inspired work. As in "The Mikado" the chorus singing was ravishing in diction, expression and beauty of tone. The zest and vivacity of every chorister was of a quality to arouse enthusiasm and the delicious devices of the score, in which wood wind plays an especially interesting part, were ably handled by the orchestra under Mr. Henry Norris. The ripeness and distinction of the two leading comedians was once more apparent. Leo Sheffield's mellow and witty interpretation of the Grand Inquisitor, particularly in his rendering of the famous song, "Of That There Is No Possible Doubt," is something to remember. The debonair humor of Henry A. Lytton as the Duke, a performance entirely dissimilar from his Ko-Ko, shows how different he is from the average hard-boiled operatic comedian who applies the same methods to every part. The roles of the two gondoliers are sung by Charles Goulding and Martyn Green, in a manner which gives full point to Gilbert's satire, a most essential factor. A new face is seen in the cast in that of Winifred Lawson, a very pretty girl with a high voice of lovely quality, who sings the role of Gianetta. The other contadina-bride is the mezzo Aileen Lawson, and the two infuse a quality of expression and humor into their singing that is delightful. Bertha Lewis is naturally a most august representative of the Grand Duchess, and the charming role of Casilda is most daintily presented by Irene Hill.

The costuming and scenic investiture of the production are especially noteworthy. The first act includes a remarkable back drop showing the Grand Canal of Venice, painted by Philip Howden. The palace of Barataria designed by W. Bridges Adams and painted by Juan Sackman is in a more modern style and a beautiful achievement in color.

* * *

Premiere in America of Noble Work

Luigi Von Kunits, of the New Symphony Orchestra of Toronto, had reason to plume himself on the honor of being the first conductor in America to play Camillo Horn's Symphony in F minor. Though it is his Opus 40 the music of this composer, which has enjoyed a widening popularity in Europe during the past few years, is very little known on this continent. There is little doubt however that his day is coming with the lovers of orchestral music on this side of the Atlantic, for no one could hear this work without realizing that in Horn the world possesses a symphonic composer of rare power and inspiration. In recent seasons the writer has heard a considerable number of novel orchestral works played by famous orchestras in New York and elsewhere, but very few that could even approach the Camillo Horn Symphony in nobility and brilliance. Like several of the abler musicians of our time he is a native of Czecho-Slovakia, born at Reichenberg in 1860, and has for some years been professor of theory and composition at the State Academy, Vienna, where Mr. von Kunits knew him years ago. As a composer he has worked in many forms, and this particular symphony has since the war been performed repeatedly in many cities of Central Europe.

FRITZ KREISLER
The master violinist who plays at Massey Hall on Tuesday, Feb. 1st.

HAROLD SAMUEL
The great English pianist who will give three Bach recitals at Hart House Theatre on Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights next week.

It goes without saying that it is impossible to get a grip on a work so broadly planned, and with such wealth of harmonic detail, at a single hearing, but the mere desire it excites in the listener to hear it again is sufficient proof of its exceptional qualities. The Bohemian composers are notable for the color, variety and unconventionality of harmonic treatment, which mark their serious music, and they have vital melodic sympathies of a richly emotional character. In these Camillo Horn is a true countryman of Dvorak, but on a first hearing his methods seem more sophisticated. He is not "modern" in the sense that many of his contemporaries in Europe and notably in Vienna are so. He was in youth an ardent Wagnerian and his friends classify his music as of the post-Wagnerian school in its wealth of harmonic devices and aspiration toward vastness of effect. He is also a disciple of Anton Bruckner, but evidently not an infatuated one. Bruckner's prolixity has been a fatal barrier to the progress of his music in America, but Horn's Symphony in F minor is not open to such a charge. Its themes are lavishly extended and developed, but none of the four movements of Opus 40 reveals tedious iteration. The greater number of the symphonic works which have been produced since the days of Brahms have been still-born because their creators leave an impression of trying to disguise meagre inspiration under a cover of elaborate and bizarre orchestral devices. On the contrary Camillo Horn, in every moment of this symphony, seems charged with an emotional message that he has ample resources to express.

It will be noted that he sticks closely to the classic form of symphony brought to perfection by Beethoven and Brahms and attempts no innovations. While there is nothing particularly meritorious in rigid adherence to tradition, it is gratifying to find a modern composer able to infuse the classic form with sufficient emotional content to make it vitally interesting, and to get along without the aid of a descriptive "programme." The opening Allegro is tempestuous but not noisy; underneath its storminess there is a real elegance and authority in scoring. The second movement (Scherzo) is particularly rich in those colorful folk idioms which fascinate most of us in the music of the Czechs. The third (Adagio) is beautifully thoughtful and eloquent, and the cumulative power of the Symphony is shown in the exhilarating optimism and massive beauty of the final movement (Vivace, con calore). Altogether this Symphony marches on from first to last with inspiring fervor.

Though not flawless the performance of the work by the New Symphony Orchestra was a notable achievement. Inspired by the occasion, Mr. von Kunits had put a vast amount of enthusiasm into preparation, and overcame the handicap of limited rehearsals and material in a very considerable degree. Unquestionably the preparation of an absolutely novel work of such dimensions was a vast undertaking, and the quality of the interpretation was such as to demonstrate the strides the orchestra is making in efficiency.

Henselt's Concerto in F Minor, played by Mr. Paul Wells and the orchestra, is a thrilling composition, essentially and delightfully melodious, and although conventionally arranged, attractively so. It is almost purely pianistic, for the piano dominates the stage nearly all the time, the orchestra serving mainly as an accompaniment. This was particularly the case in the beautiful Larghetto movement, when the orchestra softly shaded in the background for the dominant piano work. The Concerto gave Mr. Wells plenty of opportunities to display his masterly technique and diamond-like brilliance of tone. In the fascinating Allegro agitato, his finger work in the running figurations was amazing in its control and in the whole movement indeed, his authority was revealed in a most satisfying way. This third movement is an exceedingly lovely one, the fashion in which the several melodious waltz strains suddenly appear out of the whirlwind of theatrical piano effects being highly appealing.

Hector Charlesworth

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Monument Honors Pioneer Missionary

Before a concourse of noted statesmen, churchmen and prominent citizens a splendid monument in honor of the late Rev. Father Lacombe was unveiled by P. Burns of Calgary at St. Alberta, Alta., on Sunday. The top picture shows Mr. Burns shaking hands with Ligouri Lacombe, M.P. of Quebec, nephews of the late Father Lacombe, after the unveiling. On the left is Dr. H. Laureys of the University of Montreal, and next is J. E. Riley, secretary for the Lacombe memorial fund. Behind him is Rt. Rev. Bishop Kidd of Calgary, and on the right of Bishop Kidd is K. A. McLeod, president of the Edmonton Old Timers' Association. Standing beside Mr. McLeod is H. W. Riley, Calgary, secretary of the Southern Alberta Pioneers' and Old Timers' Association. Immediately above Mr. Lacombe is Hon. Frank Oliver, and next to Hon. Mr. Oliver is Lucien Boudreau, M.P. for St. Albert. Beside him is Hon. Peter Heenan, federal minister of labor, and below Hon. Mr. Heenan is Hon. Charles Stewart, federal minister of the interior. In the back row above Mr. Burns is John Blue, secretary of the right is Rev. Father Jan leaning Edmonton board of trade, and to the forward. Below Father Jan is Mayor A. U. G. Bury of Edmonton and on the extreme right is C. J. Duggan of Calgary.—Photo by W. J. Oliver, Herald staff photographer.

KATRINE, THE BELLE OF THE NORTH AND DONALD THE BRAVE

BY Rev. Dr. McDougall

Time, 1820; Scene, the South Banks of the Athabasca River and some one hundred miles or more north and west of Edmonton; Name of place, Fort Assinaboine. This post was merely a small cluster of wooden buildings, surrounded by a palisade of timber with bastions at the four corners. The Indians who frequented this part of the country, were Wood Stones and Northern Cross. These two classes of Indians were very distinct in type, and language, and while generally allies and at peace, there were periods when they quarrelled and then avoided each other for many moons. The time of the opening of our story was one of these periods of estrangement and suspicion.

It was the late autumn. The postmaster had been called to Edmonton in the early spring and sent down to York Factory with the brigade of boats which took down the furs of the year's trade and brought up the outfit for the next year's barter and trade.

All means of transport at this time were by inland boat and pack horse in summer and by dog train in winter.

During the absence of the postmaster, Donald, a young Scotchman was in charge. He had been bound to the Hudson's Bay Service for a term of years by his people in Scotland and had come out by ship during the year 1817, and, as was somewhat unusual, had been ordered to Edmonton the same fall, at which wild frontier post he put in his first winter. The long trip up the strong currents of the waters of the Nelson and Sackatchewan and the strange people and crude conditions of transport and fare had pretty well broken him in by the time he reached Edmonton, so that being of the adaptive kind and moreover willing and active, he had ingratiated himself with the officers and older men of the Brigade, and very soon in the circle of white manhood, brought together at Edmonton Post in 1817 Donald was as one to be reckoned with.

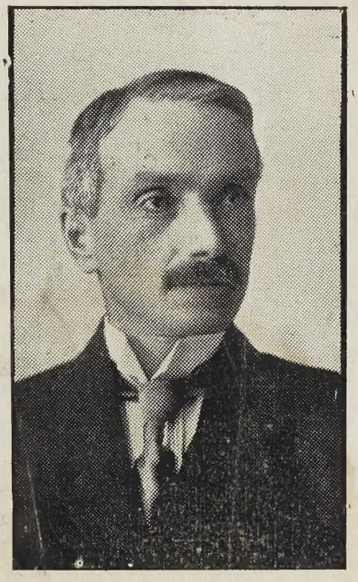
Coming up the river he had poled and pulled and packed and tracked with the best and in a fracas among the different crews of the Brigade at Norway House, he had jumped right into the melee, and knocking several men out, had become a practical peacemaker for the time. Of him the grim, old guide had said, "Wa ma-we-yuh pe-gua-ne-tuh Donald," which was equivalent to "Donald is not for nothing. He must be considered." Then, when the Brigade came to the Long Portage at Grand Rapids and each crew of the many boats did vie one with the other as to which would conquer the Portage first, the boat in which Donald was came out ahead largely because of his daring and rowing capacity, and many a hardy, old voyager did say to him as they met to and fro on the run "Woh-woh" for here was a "green hand" who already was making good.

Then, when the winter holiday came at Edmonton and the Postmaster and voyagers from the distant outposts gathered in and the fun for a litle while was fast and furious, "Donald, the green hand" won both the long and short foot races, and when, as was the custom, all the new comers tried on the snowshoes for a race, which always afforded splendid fun for the residents of the fort, Donald won with ease and the dignified and grisly old factor, the Caesar of the Saskatchewan, tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Well done, my boy! you will do for the Hudson's Bay Service."

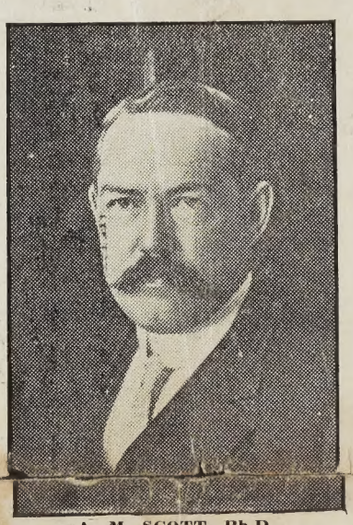
During his first year at Edmonton, Donald witnesed several battles between the Blackfoot and the Crees. Bow and quiver, flint lock, war club and scalping knife were to the front and war cries and much noises were in evidence outside the Fort; but as the gates were closed and all hands on guard and no one allowed either ont or in and while to the few white men and mixed bloods in the Fort the time was tense and all were on duty the Indians were satisfied with fighting each other and did not attack the Fort, yet all this killing and scalping was sufficiently near to make anyone feel the risk there was to be run in living and travelling in the big North West at this time. Only the absolute peace policy and non-partisan action of the Hudson's Bay Company allowed them to build and trade as they did in those days.

(To be Continued.)

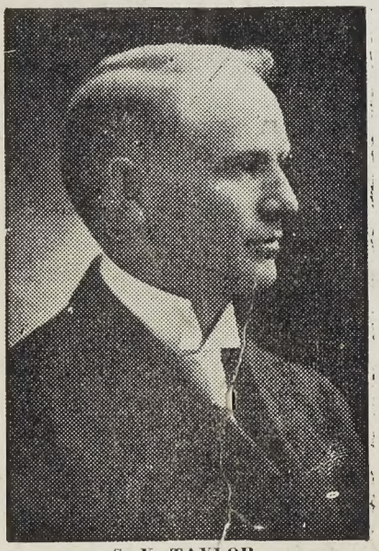
Prominent Citizens Interested in Alexandria High School



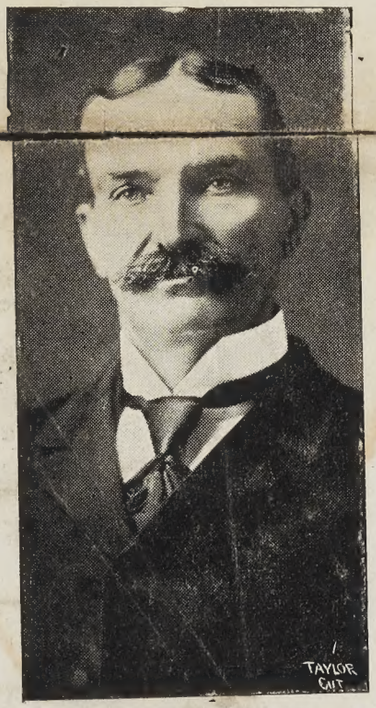
F. W. FRENCH
Principal of Calgary Collegiate, First Principal of Alexandria School, Honorary President of Literary Society.



A. M. SCOTT, Ph.D.
Superintendent of Calgary Schools.



S. Y. TAYLOR
Chairman of Calgary School Board.



COL. JAMES WALKER
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J. T. MACDONALD
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JAMES SHORT
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THE MORNING ALBERTAN, delivered to your door every week day morning for 10 cents a week. Contains all the latest war news. Three special wires running into the Albertan Offices. Local news service unsurpassed. Best sporting news, edited by Joe F. Price, coach of the Calgary Collegiate Champions. All departments well equipped.

READ THE MORNING ALBERTAN

REV. OSWALD ARCHIBALD MACRAE, PH.D., Founder of Western Canada Colle

Born at St. John's Newfoundland, graduated from Dalhousie [illegible]ity, Halifax, and took post-graduate course under eminent professors in the University of Edinburgh, and Leipsig University, Germany, and University of Paris, attending Powell Rocker, son of Noble Imrold's prize at Sipyra for literature). Was for a time in the East, a British Columbia before coming to Calgary. In leading lectures, public and

Anniversary at Pioneer Church

McDougall United Is Built on Site of the First Local Protestant Church

Built on the site of the first Protestant church in Edmonton, the anniversary services of McDougall United church were celebrated on Sunday. The morning service was taken by Rev. Robt. Pearson. There was special music, under the direction of W. J. Hendra, with Henry Atack at the organ. By special request, Mrs. Reid sang as a solo of the same anthem which had been so much appreciated the Sunday before.

Rev. Geo. McDougall built the first Protestant church here in 1871. It was a log building which stood where the present brick edifice now stands. The old log building, now disguised by a siding of boards, is still in use as one of the dormitories of Alberta college. Even the old pulpit it almost intact, with the exception of two of the posts. The original church was moved in 1892, during the pastorate of Rev. C. A. Procunier. It was at that time a Methodist church.

The first parsonage for the old church was also built by Rev. Geo. McDougall in the same year as the first church. It occupied a site which is now used as the grounds of the Canadian Legion Memorial hall. At the time the parsonage was built, the Edmonton high school was in this locality.

The pastors who have occupied the pulpit of McDougall church, in succession are: Revs. George McDougall, Lewis Warner, H. M. Manning, John Walton, Arthur Whiteside, E.B. Glass, D. C. Saunderson, J. H. Howard, G. H. Long, C. A. Procunier, Geo. Hanna, J. Dyke, G. W. Dean, T. Ferrier, T. C. Buchanan, C. H. Heustis, E. E. Marshall, J. E. Hughson, W. E. McNiven, W. L. Armstrong, A. S. Tuttle, R. Lorne McTavish, Dr. C. W. Brown and the present pastor, Rev. Wilfred Gaetz

On Monday evening, a chicken dinner is to be served in the basement of the church by the Ladies' Aid society.

FORM A-22

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GENERAL MANAGER

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LETHBRIDGE MOURNS ITS FORMER PASTOR

South Country Grieves Over Passing of Rev. John Maclean

(Special to Edmonton Journal)

LETHBRIDGE, March 12—Lethbridge and Southern Alberta are mourning the passing of Dr. John Maclean of Winnipeg, one of the monumental figures in the annals of the Christian church in southern Alberta.

Rev. John Maclean, M.A., Ph.D., D.D., L.L.D. whose death occured Wednesday, pioneered in southern Alberta in the year 1880, six years after Col. Macleod and his "originals" founded Fort Macleod, the first R.N.W.M.P. post in this part of the west. He has had a long and distinguished career as Indian missionary, churchman writer and lecturer, and old-timers of the Lethbridge and Mcaleod districts cherish many memories of the "sky pilot" as he was called in the "Wild and Wooly" frontier days.

It was in the spring of 1880 that the Great John McDougall laid his hand on the shoulder of John Maclean and said "I have been sent by the mission board to ask you to go to Fort Macleod and begin the mission to the Blackfeet." Responding to this call of the wilds, Rev. John Maclean left in June for Fort Macleod, the journey consuming five weeks. Up the lakes from Collingwood over the plains of Minnesota and Dakota by rail to Bismark, on the Missouri river for ten days in a flat bottomed steamboat, passing thousands of buffalo grazing on the grassy banks of the stream and Indian tribesmen relentlessly hunting them, the missionary traveled. He landed at Fort Benton, Mont., and from there journeyed over land over the historic Fort Benton trail to Fort Macleod.

Dr. Maclean said recently of this trip: "Across the prairies through the alkali lands, passing one lone habitation in more than two hundred miles we journeyed until we camped (on the bottoms) at the crossing of Belly river, where Lethbridge now stands, and not a single house there. Nick Sheran had a small mine across the Belly River and owned a primitive rowboat which we hired and early next morning the missionary party swam their horses through the rapid current, removed the wheels and boxes of the wagon, placed them on the boat along with our outfit and 24-hours the men worked hard passing to and fro until all had landed safely on the western shore.

A ragged looking lot of men entered old Fort Macleod, situated on the "island," the skin on their faces hanging in tatters through exposure and intense heat of the sun, and the writer with his feet and legs swathed in gunny sacks." No man was better loved by the Indians and many of the old chiefs hold him in loving remembrance to this day. In 1924 at the Macleod jubilee Dr. Maclean was a leading figure among the galaxy of old timers in that memorable day.

FORM A-22

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FORTY YEARS AGO TODAY BISHOP PINKHAM CONSECRATED; TODAY HE GIVES UP ACTIVE SERVICE

Without Ceremony Today His Lordship Gives Up Work Enjoyed For Last Four Decades

Forty years ago today, in the Holy Trinity church, Winnipeg, William Cyprian Pinkham was consecrated bishop of the western Anglican diocese, in which the small village of Calgary was then located. Today that event, so auspicious for then little-known mission, will be celebrated quietly in the seclusion of his own home, Bishop's Court, by the formal coming due of his final resignation of the bishopric of the Calgary diocese.

Bishop Pinkham is in his 82nd year. Due to his extreme age and the press of work, he has at last accepted the advice of friends and decided to retire from active life. But he will continue, as he always has done, to be the friend and advisor of the diocese.

His consecration took place in Winnipeg 40 years ago today, on August 7, 1886. Nine high divines of the Church of England officiated at this event, chief among them being the Bishop of Rupertsland. Others were the metropolitan bishops of Minnesota, Moosonee, North Dakota, Huron, Qu'Appelle, Athabasca, and Bishop Thorold, of Rochester, England. Of the visiting prelates the Tribenham Wigram of England was not the most important.

BISHOP PINKHAM

ARRANGED FOR

Nov. 11, 1944

First Presbyterian Church Observes 63rd Anniversary Of Ministering to This City

The 63rd anniversary of the founding of First Presbyterian church will be celebrated on Sunday at the morning and evening services. The Rev. John Hardwick, minister of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Saskatoon, will be the preacher. A moment of silence will be observed for men who have fallen in the war.

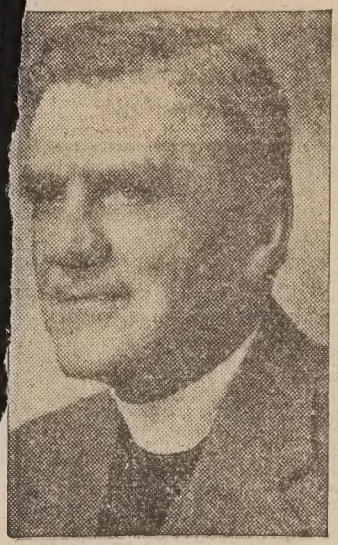
On Monday evening an anniversary dinner will be held to which the public is invited. Mrs. W. Fulton Gillespie will be convener. After the dinner a concert will be held and Mrs. D. G. McQueen will give a short resume of the history of the congregation.

The first Presbyterian missionary to reach Edmonton and conduct a Presbyterian service was the Rev. James Nesbitt, who in 1866 came up the Saskatchewan river from Prince Albert, with a view to prosecuting work among the Indians. Six years later Principal George M. Grant of Queens University held a service in the ball room of the Hudson's Bay Company's fort, while on a journey from ocean to ocean.

The organized work, and real history of the church in Edmonton began in 1881. After repeated appeals for a missionary from a group of Presbyterians led by James MacDonald, the Missionary Board in Toronto sent out the Rev. (later the Rev. Dr.) A. B. Baird, BD, a graduate of Knox College. There being no railroad west of Winnipeg, the missionary travelled across the prairie with horse and buckboard, alone for most of the way, and arrived in October, 1881. His first service was held in a building used as an Indian mission of the Methodist church until the Indians removed it to their reserves.

The Rev. Dr. D. G. McQueen came to Edmonton from Toronto in 1887 and was the first moderator of the Presbytery of Edmonton. Dr. McQueen counselled and advised in every time of need. The year 1925 found the Presbyterian Church in Canada, as a result of faithful work on the part of the pioneers, in possession of

Guest Minister



The Rev. John Hardwick, BD, minister of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Saskatoon, who will conduct special 63rd anniversary services in First Presbyterian Church on Sunday.

Presbyterian Church Celebrates

First Presbyterian Church, Edmonton, which on Sunday will celebrate the 63rd anniversary of its founding. Special services commemorating the event will be under direction of the Rev. John Hardwick, BA, minister of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Saskatoon. The Rev. J. MacBeath Miller, minister of the church, will assist the Rev. Mr. Hardwick at the services.

the following growing churches in the city of Edmonton: First Church, Westminster, Robertson, Knox, St. Andrew's, Erskine, Westmount, Rupert Street, Calvin, McQueen and Calder, a remarkable monument to the labors of the leaders of the early days.

When union came much of the Presbyterian church's work was fused with others.

The congregation that stood foursquare for Presbyterianism during all these years was First Presbyterian church. Three buildings were built by the growing congregation to meet its increasing needs.

GROWS STEADILY

From a little group of pioneers in Dr. Baird's time the congregation has steadily grown until now First church is recognized as the corner stone of Presbyterianism in Western Canada. For the greater portion of this period, covering a pastorate of 43 years, Dr. McQueen was the beloved pastor. He continued his services for the church until his death in 1930.

Other ministers of this church, since it moved to 105 street, have been the Rev. Thomas Tait, the Rev. Andrew R. Osborn, the Rev. Herbert S. Mekeel, the Rev. Ross K. Cameron, and the Rev. James MacBeath Miller, MA, BD.

The first service of First Presbyterian church was held in the Methodist church, as the building was being used only for occasional services by its own people. A meeting was called for early in November in James McDonald's carpenter shop.

Here the congregation was organized with 22 names on the roll, and a committee appointed to secure a place of worship. There was a building on the South Side of Jasper avenue opposite the end of 98 street, with a grain warehouse on the ground floor, and inside a stairway leading up to the hall above. This building is still standing. Services were held in this upper hall, and a table and chairs of white poplar comprised the first furniture.

The first Holy Communion service was held in 1882, and nine charter members formed the roll. The names of these first members are inscribed in stone in the entrance to the present church.

DONATES LOTS

The Hudson's Bay Company donated four lots for a church site at what is now the corner of 104 street and 99 avenue. The men of the congregation undertook to excavate the basement by volunteer labor. Murdoch McLeod brought in his plow from Belmont, and while he held the plow the minister drove the horses; a scraper was borrowed, and with many other willing helpers the task was soon finished. There were delays in getting some of the dimension timber required, and later the town's supply of building hardware failed. The plastering had to be postponed until the next year, but on Nov. 5, one year after the founding of the congregation, the new church was opened.

The rapid growth of the population of Edmonton was reflected in church activities, and Dr. McQueen was called upon to play a vital and ever-increasing part in both civil and religious fields. In 1901 the congregation moved to the new church on the corner of Jasper and 103 street.

By 1912 the congregation had again become too large for its church, so the present building was erected, and its opening was marked by its being made the place for the meeting of the general assembly.

In First Presbyterian church's congregation were, according to an historical pamphlet issued by the church, Frank Oliver, the democratic king of elections and editorials and all his large family; John A. McDougall, first and greatest of modern fur merchants in Western Canada; C. W. Cross, who afterwards became attorney-general; Thomas Hourston of silken whiskers, Scottish as heather, dealer in peltries; Dr. McKay, Hudson's Bay Factor from Fort Resolution; W. J. Walker, dry goods merchant from Edinburgh, with burrs in all his R's; Phil Heiminck, trainsman; Sutter, immigration agent; Dave Collins, broncho-buster from Bruce county; Bob McIntyre from Glasgow who sang tenor-heroic; Tom Lavoie from Quebec; H. W. Heathcote, bank messenger and a tenor; James Reid, clerk in the Hudson's Bay Company who sang baritone; Potter, the auctioneer, who sang double bass; Joe Kelly, wholesale grocer and piano agent; MacKenzie, who sold books and said "Parlez-vous Francais" with a Scottish accent."

Bodies of Priests Slain In '85 Rebellion Reinterred

Remains of Fathers Farfard and Marchand Brought From Onion Lake to St. Albert—Story of Uprising Recalled

The Indian rebellion of 1885, with its story of savage cruelty, was recalled most vividly on Saturday, August 11 when the bodies of the slain Oblate Missionaries, Reverend Fathers Farfard and Marchand were reinterred in the Oblate Missionary plot at St. Albert, Alberta.

The terrors of the uprising of '85 is well known to all readers of West Canada history and many are still living here who well remember those days when the white population on the prairie was threatened with a general massacre in the hands of the Indians. Early in 1884 discontent and consequent agitation were manifest among the Half-breeds and Indians of the West.

The Missionaries were early to realize that there would be considerable trouble and many of them hastened to Bishop Grandin to acquaint him with the serious danger. His Lordship immediately undertook a hazardous journey through the different Indian camps interviewing the different chiefs and counselling peace. Seeing that rebellion was imminent he felt it his duty to inform the Federal Government and set forth the grievances of the malcontents as he understood them. In 1884 the Bishop wrote the then Prime Minister exhorting the Government to action. In this letter His Lordship spoke in part as follows: "It would be easy for your government to suppress this kind of revolt now. To postpone action may mean painful consequences. Once the limits of patience and endurance are passed, neither Missionary nor Bishop will be able to talk reason to the Indians and they may proceed to acts of extreme violence."

The remonstrations, warnings and suggestions of the saintly Bishop were, however, ignored and the country was surprised and shocked when on March 18, 1855 the news flashed across Canad that the Indians were again in revolt at Duck Lake and other points with a massacre of the whites threatening. Mounted Scouts carried the news of the initial success of the insurgents at Duck Lake to the different Indian encampments and within a few days the redskins from Battleford to Saddle Lake were ready to join the insurrection pledged to expel the white invaders from the country. A Provisory Government was set up at Duck Lake on March 18 with Louis Riel, Gabriel Dumont, Maxime Lépine, Philipe Garnot and Jackson as leaders. The Indian chiefs Big Bear, Poundmaker, Wandering Spirit, Little Poplar, Miserable Man, urged their men to join the movement, and the prospect for early settlement and peace was far from promising.

Bishop Grandin sent word to the different missionaries to remain at their posts. The missionaries at Onion Lake, Cold Lake, and Frog Lake decided to meet at the latter mission, and hold the Holy Week services there in order to be near the centre of the agitation. On April 2, Holy Thursday, Father Farfard and Marchand officiated in the Frog Lake Chapel. The Indians had come in large numbers dressed in war paint and attire. All the white people, employees of the government and the Hudson's Bay Company, both Catholic and Protestant were marched into the chapel and it was easily evident that trouble would ensue from the grumbling and murmuring of the Half-breeds and Indians. Some of the congregation received communion, all listened to the sermon which counselled calm and peace. In spite of all, the air was tense, indeed electrified. The service over, Big Bear ordered the whites to line up and march to his camp. The procession had not moved far when Thomas Quinn, the Indian Agent halted and refused to go farther. A shot rang out and Quinn fell to the ground dead. Father Farfard rushed to the dying man and as he knelt to give him absolution was himself shot and he fell mortally wounded. Father Marchand who was leading the procession also rushed back on hearing the shooting only to be shot dead a few yards from where his brother priest lay. Father Farfard regaining consciousness for a moment tried to crawl toward Father Marchand, although he had been cautioned by a Catholic Indian to not move, to play dead, received a second bullet through the heart, this time the bullet coming from a gun in the hands of an Indian whom Father Marchand had refused to marry the previous year because of a previous marriage and the wife still alive. It is told that an old Indian squaw washed tenderly the faces of the missionaries as they lay on the ground in death. Some half-breeds carried the bodies back to the chapel and dressed them in their sacred vestments intending to send for Father Legoff who was at a nearby mission. The rebel Indians, persisting in their cruel atrocities, threw the bodies of the slain priests into the basement of the chapel and set fire to the place. It was only a few weeks later that the Mounted Police found the bodies, and buried them at Onion Lake when they had rested until last week when they were removed to St. Albert and interred in the Missionary plot.

Father Legoff still alive was a member of the missionary band of '85 and was at his mission when the rising took place. He was to be at Frog Lake for the Holy Thursday services but was prevented from coming there because of impassible roads. This no doubt saved his life.

Another of these missionaries and who is still alive is Rev. Father Teston, O.M.I., who brought the bodies to St. Albert. Forty-five years ago, Father Teston left St. Albert with the murdered missionaries on what was their first missionary trip. Father Farfard was but a very young man having been a priest only for some 18 months.

The ceremony of the reinterment was attended by many Missionary priests of the Oblate Order and by a

(Continued on page four)

BODIES OF PRIESTS SLAIN IN '85 REBELLION REINTERRED

(Continued from page one)

number of religious of the order of Grey Nuns. The priests and nuns were at St. Albert for their annual retreat. Others present were some old residents of St. Albert who were present at Father Farfard's ordination in 1883.

The new graves under the shades of the evergreens in St. Albert Cemetery, will no doubt be visited by many who will come to supplicate those martyr priests who gave themselves to God in the great work of carrying the message of the gospel to the plains of Canada and paid the last measure of devotion by the giving of their lives in the discharge of their God-given task.

It is hoped that before long the remains of Brother Alexis, an Oblate lay Brother, shot by his Iroquois guide, in defense of an orphan girl, will also be brought to St. Albert.

Saturday, Aug. 25.—St. Louis, King. He led two Crusades against the infidels and was noted for his great zeal for the Faith. His life was always guided by the admonition of his mother, who told him in his early youth that she would rather see him die than commit a mortal sin. He died in Tuis in 1270 while leading his army on his second Crusade.

Reminiscences

of

James A. Youmans, Frontier Teacher,
as told to Isabel Weston

I was born in 1844 in Prince Edward County, Ontario. When teaching school in 1879, I heard Rev. Dr. John McDougall lecture on the wonderful country in the shadow of the Rockies, and the great need for workers among the Indians there. My wife and I were so enthused that we decided to go back with him in the spring, to take charge of the Indian Mission school at White Fish Lake.

There were no railways in the west then, so we went by alternate boat and train to Bismark, North Dakota, on the Missouri River, then took the historic "gold and fur" route up the Missouri River on the "Key West," a stern wheeler, flat bottomed so as to navigate the shallow places. After eleven days and nights we reached Fort Benton in Montana, the end of the steam navigation there. Here we disembarked, purchased horses, hitched them to rigs we had brought in the steamboat, provisioned ourselves at I. G. Baker's store, and traveled north for a month over unoccupied prairies.

James A. Youmans

I will mention here that the winter's provisions we bought, and which had to be brought on by freighters, did not come on for three months. In the meantime, we had some barley flour, and besides we did some grinding ourselves; 100 pounds of flour cost us about $18.00 delivered at Edmonton, and we were glad to get it.

But to return to our calvacade winding over the prairie from Montana to Calgary. It was an unusually large one, over thirty people, because, on account of a Blackfeet scare a year or two before, the missionaries' wives and children had been sent down east for safety. They were now coming back in Dr. McDougall's care.

As I look back, I can see we were having the time of our lives, with the golden summer light steeping the green and russet of the endlessly rolling prairies. We were all stimulated by hope, novelty and the best of good company. Once, when we traveled all night to get a good place to camp on Sunday, we watched the Big Dipper to prove that he really did swing round all night, and of course he did.

* * *

We reached Calgary at last. I remember it had two pioneer stores and a police station. To cross the Bow River, we borrowed a skiff, unloaded our wagons, took the wheels and running gear in one load, then later put the wheels back again and ran them off the skiff.

At Calgary, most of the party went on west to the Morley Mission. Dr. McDougall took the other leaders to the mountains and they spent three days hunting with the Indians, just for pleasure. Mr. and Mrs. Glass and Mrs. Youmans and I formed a party to drive to Edmonton. In spite of us having three days start of them, Dr. McDougall and Dr. Sutherland and a Mr. Warren, traveling very fast and light in two buckboards overtook us at the White Mud, about twenty miles south of Edmonton.

* * *

I shall never forget my first view of Edmonton, with its well built fort and settlers' houses, its trees and its steep river banks. After a week's stay there in the Methodist parsonage, my wife and I sold our horses and took passage on an open boat about 18 feet long, going down the river with freight. We went as "baggage," furnishing our own bed and grub. There was a tarpaulin over our end of the boat. We had a good time, but at night near Fort Saskatchewan we ran into a sandbar. Everybody was wet before they got it off, so the crew went ashore to light a fire. Then it rained and snowed and we got wetter than ever. They would not take us in at the Fort, saying that they had no accommodation for a lady at all.

About the third or fourth day we ran through the buffalo country on the low lands by the river. It was a beautiful sight, late in July when vegetation was at its highest. The buffalo were wonderfully fine and countless in number, large and fat. We shot one and pulled it aboard, so had meat for the rest of the trip. On three occasions we saw buffalo calves. We caught two of them and put them in a box on the steamer. When we touched the box, they would kick like striking armor.

At Woods Landing we were offered buffalo hides, but we thought there was no hurry as we expected there would always be plenty. This we afterwards regretted, for to our surprise the buffalo were soon gone, either killed off or driven back.

* * *

In due time we reached Fort Victoria, eighty miles north-east of Edmonton. This was a little settlement of Scotch-Cree half-breed buffalo hunters, who had come out from near Fort Garry (now Winnipeg) in the 'sixties; Pakan Post Office it is now, named from the Whitefish Lake chief. We got Albert Anderson, a freighter, to take us north sixty miles to Whitefish Lake, using three carts and three saddle horses.

So at last we reached our destination—a little spot in the woods, close to the lake. I taught the Indians there for over five years and we grew fond of them. They were our friends. My wife, who had learned how to make fish nets when she was a girl, made me four. An Indian showed me how to put them out, so we always had fresh fish. I had the best garden there I ever had. We had lots of game, rabbits, prairie chicken and moose, and could always get pemmican from the Indians. Of course, living conditions were very primitive. I made our furniture, as other pioneers have had to do. I made a fine sideboard out of a big packing case.

There really was lots of pleasure and no hardship until the Riel Rebellion of 1885 when we had to leave our home and hide in the woods. In April of that year, the chief came to me and said:

"I am going to meet a delegate from Big Bear this afternoon. He wants me to join against the government, but I won't join. It won't be safe for you after this, though. Big Bear will make your wife prisoner and kill you. You drop down the river in your boat for a piece. I'll go with you and see that you do not starve. I will kill a moose for you."

So they had the Indian council and our men all remained loyal except two who had nothing to do with the mission—Big Snake and Accomassineece. Accomassineece took my horses.

We hid in the woods for two weeks—just like a picnic party, though an anxious time too. One of the Indians shot a delegate from Big Bear right at the lake.

At the end of two weeks the chief sent two Indians to guide us back to Fort Victoria (Pakan). About a week after we got there, General Strange's army arrived from Calgary, by land and water. They stayed at Victoria for a week and fitted up the old fort with fourteen men of us, three white and the rest loyal Indians. As quartermaster, I gave out the regular army rations, more than enough for most of us.

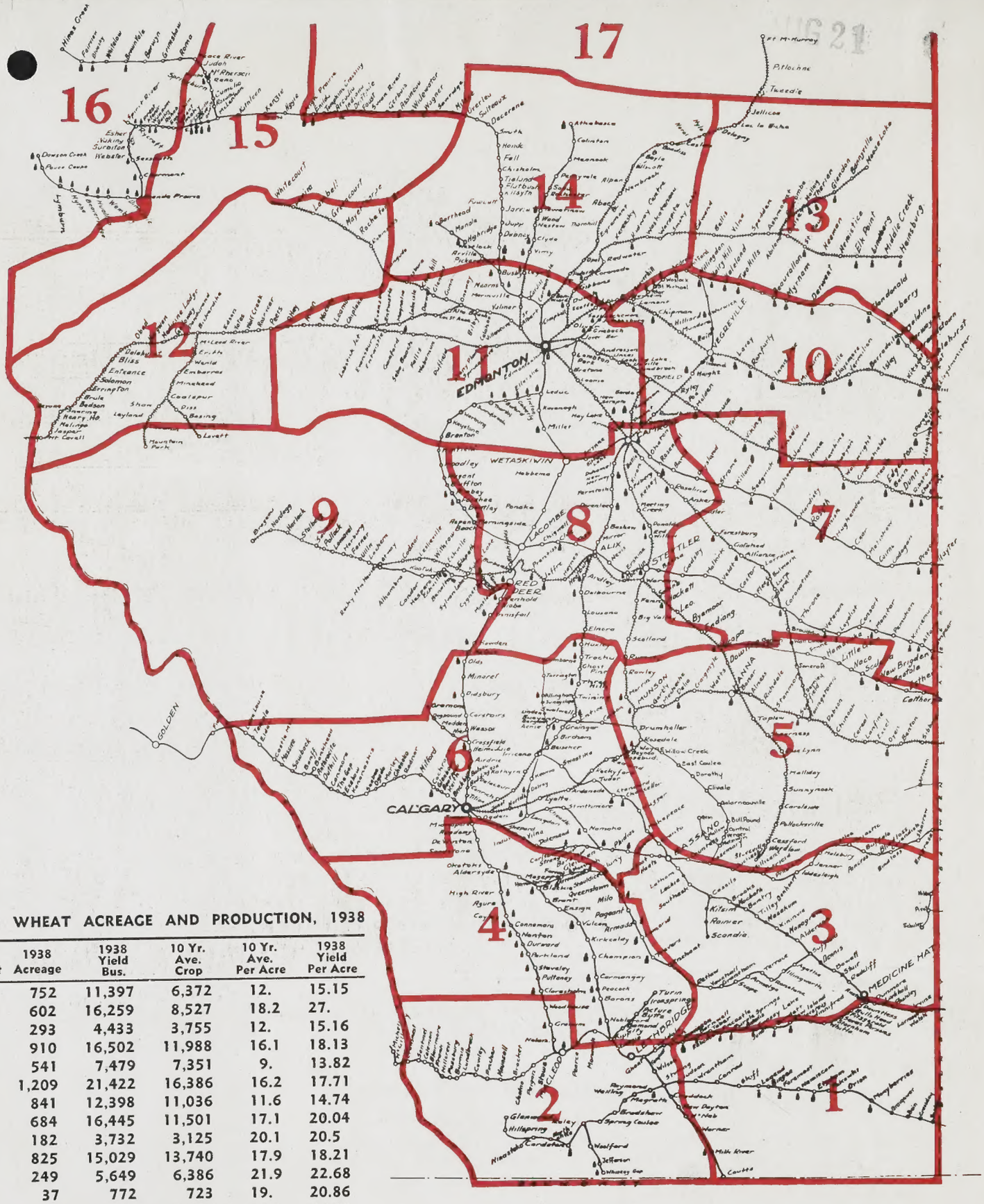
Soon after the rebellion was over we were called to the Indian Industrial school at Morley, where I taught for five years.

* * *

I am lonesome now for those grand old days, the like of which will never come again, but am glad to have been able to do my little bit in helping to educate our Alberta in its infancy. I miss my dear wife and the virile comrade of the 'eighties. I am now 85 years of age—have practically lost my hearing and my sight is going, but I still love the children.

Mr. Youmans is living at Red Deer, with his daughter, Mrs. C. W. Hamilton, and his grandchildren. He is quite an authority on the stars.

Ap. 30/29



SPRING WHEAT ACREAGE AND PRODUCTION, 1938

Crop District	1938 Acreage	1938 Yield Bus.	10 Yr. Ave. Crop	10 Yr. Ave. Per Acre	1938 Yield Per Acre
1	752	11,397	6,372	12.	15.15
2	602	16,259	8,527	18.2	27.
3	293	4,433	3,755	12.	15.16
4	910	16,502	11,988	16.1	18.13
5	541	7,479	7,351	9.	13.82
6	1,209	21,422	16,386	16.2	17.71
7	841	12,398	11,036	11.6	14.74
8	684	16,445	11,501	17.1	20.04
9	182	3,732	3,125	20.1	20.5
10	825	15,029	13,740	17.9	18.21
11	249	5,649	6,386	21.9	22.68
12	37	772	723	19.	20.86
13	188	2,646	3,064	20.2	14.07
14	269	4,290	5,550	20.7	15.94
15	69	1,144	1,132	22.3	16.57
16	300	3,103	6,581	22.2	10.34
17	18	300	142	23.1	16.66
TOTAL	7,969	143,000	117,359	15.6	17.95

000 Omitted

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